Makassar OG6
Celebes OG1
Chinese

as the Javanese or Sundanese. 000

Makassar: This is quite a fine city, not so smelly as Batavia. There is a fine harbor with many sailing praus. There is a beautiful seaside branch of the club, and at sunset I saw a large two-masted schooner with all sails set come by. There are also fast lateen rigged smaller ones. Strange to say, fish is expensive and housing short. The Dutch have a fine club, but are nervous, and talk and laugh a lot. This place [i.e., Makassar--Analyst] is full of ministries and they in turn are full of Minahasans. I had heard that bad feeling is growing up between the Minahasans and the local Makassarese-Buginese over the former's taking over control here. Katuppo, Minister of Education, for example, is a Minahasan, and there are plenty more. Many Chinese are appearing and in the offices there are pretty Minahasan girls. One fat girl, a Minahasan-Chinese mixture, Miss Soh, is connected with Public Relations in the Information Ministry. According to Levij, she collaborated and is not a good character. However, she is making maps for me and works very hard. This may be an example of the usual Minahasan drive, and perhaps opportunism. Zandstra, the capitalist who blamed the United States for everything but who nevertheless wants to go there, said the Dutch are having a hard time. The price of cocoa is down, the future is dim, there is false gaiety, and everywhere they are in debt. I overheard one woman in the hotel ask another if she had any money. The answer was no. The false price structure is ruining them. And they can't get decent goods because there is no foreign exchange. For example, I tried to buy a razor, and saw only an inferior plastic one. Guilder prices are absurd. For example, I bought a plastic soap carrier, worth about ten cents, for 3 guilders. The Chinese ride around in new cars, and so do government officials. The hotel is like a kampong with many children in the rooms. How they can afford to pay hotel prices is hard to see, and perhaps Zandstra is right about everyone being in debt.

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[In Makassar--Analyst] Chinese: This afternoon I heard slow ragged band music. A boy said that it was perhaps a wedding parade. In the street there were three men, one with a clarinet and two with trumpets. Also there was a man with a drum and cymbal on a bicycle with a boy pushing. After that was a hearse, which was a large pick-up truck. On it were wreaths. After it was a man, alone, strewing squares of paper on the street. Then came three mourning women remarkably clad in straw mats on the upper part of their body

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